

the ponderous trains, laden with a nation's wealth,  
forced on their way by the iron horse, his poetic ge-  
nina would have kindled with new fire.

"A few Lines of Poetry, attempted on seeing and assisting in  
building the town of Harmony, on the Susquehanna River, Aug. 3,  
1789.

## I.

"When I see towns and cities rise,  
It fills my mind with sweet surprise  
To find what man may do:  
To see bright genius displayed,  
And deserts turned to marts for trade,  
Is sure a pleasant show."

## II.

"In contemplation rapt, I shrink  
I see on Susquehanna's banks,  
Where savages long ro'ed,  
A pretty town in order stand,  
Stored with the riches of the land,  
Possess'd by men below'd."

## III.

"Sweet, happy place, called Harmony.  
Strangers must say, when they pass by,  
The Founder they approve;  
Who from a forest wild did raise  
A seat where men may spend their days  
In friendship, peace, and love."

## IV.

"Here nature, industry, and art,  
Join—and their various powers exert  
In several different ways.  
The builders do cut down and hew  
The places which unregarded grew,  
And famous houses raise."

## V.

"Each tradesman here may have employ,  
And the oppressed are filled with joy,  
That virtue has a home.  
The vicious here no countenance find,  
But the distressed are used kind,  
And here the honest come."

## VI.

"Here health and peace do walk the round—  
Plenty springs from the well-till'd ground,  
Where honest farmers live:  
More happy far than warriors are,  
The fruits of their industry share,  
And to the needy give."

## VII.

"From the high rock with lofty rear,  
The Cascade stream did useless pour,  
But now its use we know.  
Millers and clothiers it maintains—  
The smith and potash-maker gains  
A living by its flow."

## VIII.

"The gardens it from drought defends,  
And what none use still downward tends,  
To join the food below.  
There boats do find a pleasant road,  
And their rich treasures they unload,  
And safely come and go."

## IX.

"How curiously the streets are plann'd,  
How thick the stores and houses stand—  
How full of goods they are!  
From north and south the merchants meet,  
Have what they wish for most complete,  
And to their homes repair."